

Tacos, Enchiladas and Beans

Mel Torme / Robert Wells, sung by Doris Day

From the snow-capped mountains to the coral shores

You're the only one my heart adores

You've only got three competitors

Tacos, enchiladas and beans

From the Mississippi to the Ama - zon

There's not much we don't agree upon

Wish we could get to - gether on

Tacos, enchiladas and beans

Love 'em, dozens of 'em

I consume them by the score

And when I'm through, what do I do

I stamp and holler for more

You can have the fourth position on my list

Must admit your kisses would be missed

But how in the world could I exist

Without tacos, enchiladas and beans

Repeat

(They make me kind of sick but I love them)

